

Chats With Puzzlers

By Frances Carroll

"The ships that pass in the night
you see
Have gained a world-wide fame,
But the loosed boat (between you
and me),
Can't sail till we guess the name."

ONE of our Maryland puzzlers is responsible for the foregoing lines, and also for one of the most exquisitely penned lists of answers that have ever come into this department. If her solution is as correct as it is good to look at, well, time and space won't permit me to say all the complimentary things I would like. This list, however, is no great exception, for all the lists come in splendid style.

Thus far this week I have received the largest number of answers in a long time, due probably to the fact that the puzzle was more simple than the previous ones, but it proved that the puzzlers are still interested, and it served to bring in a number of new members.

Any number of this week's letters tell me that the writer has been interested and partly solved some of the puzzles before, but being sure of the correctness of this one, he ventured to enter the contest.

Now, I do hope all these timid folk will risk sending in every list they work upon.

This week answers from out-of-town puzzlers have sailed in from various parts.

An Outside Puzzler.
The following letter interested me so much that I am sharing it with you:
Washington, D. C., Aug. 15, 1910.
Dear Miss Carroll:

As I am on my way through

PRIZES OFFERED
PUZZLE SOLVERS

Weekly prizes of five, three, and two dollars, respectively, are given to the contestants for the puzzle printed on the Woman's Page of the Sunday evening edition of The Times each week for the three solutions adjudged worthy.

The contest, which closes at 3 a. m. on Friday of each week, is open to all who care to solve the puzzles. The awards are based primarily on correctness, timeliness, and neatness. Originality in presentation also receives consideration in awarding the prizes.

Washington to Massachusetts, I should be much gratified to be able to go by boat, and present you on the next page with a list of prizes, on any of which, if seaworthy, the voyage might be made. (There are a few of the puzzles that hardly trust for so extended a trip.)

I have taken the list, as you see, from yours on page 9 of yesterday evening's Washington Times.

My address at the end of the week will be as follows:

Very truly yours,
FRANK H. LOUW,
223 Commercial street,
Weymouth, Mass.

In the meanwhile, the answers and letters continue to pour in.

THE TIMES INQUIRY COLUMN

Answers to Questions
Asked by Its Readers

Bleaching Finger Nails.

B. T. G.—To bleach the finger nails use peroxide of hydrogen. Apply with a piece of soft linen. A good powder for polishing the nails is the following: Violet talcum powder, one-half ounce; boracic acid (pulverized), one-half ounce; powdered starch, one-half ounce; tincture of carmine, fifteen drops.

Marking Braids Pattern.

Mrs. D. H.—To mark a pattern for braiding on velvet, sharpen a hard lead pencil to the finest point.
Lay the velvet face down on a sewing table; fasten it firmly with thumbtacks (if you've never used them, get some, for they are a great convenience in the sewing room).

Now lay your braiding pattern on the back of the velvet and fasten it in the same way; then trace the design with your pencil point, pressing firmly and evenly.

When the velvet is released, you will find that the design has been marked through to the right side by a continuous indentation on the nap of the velvet, so clearly defined as to be readily followed.

Gypsy Fortune-Telling Party.

Miss Lena T.—Have a gypsy fortune-telling party. I think you will find that this sort of a party will prove a success. Added to the charm and mystery of having one's fortune told is the great pleasure which may be derived from having it told by a gypsy, even though she may be an amateur.

Have some quick-witted girl prepared to be the gypsy. Let her know about

the party far enough ahead that she may have a suitable costume. Give her a list of the guests and beside each name make notes concerning their traits of character, environment, and the like, and these suggestions, in addition to the knowledge of the persons which the "gypsy" must possess and her own inventiveness will give an excellent opportunity to tell wonderful fortunes.

The "gypsy" should arrive at the house of the hostess a little early and should be shown to an upstairs room to don her attire. She should then descend to the dimly lighted parlor and seat herself in readiness for the guests when they arrive.

As the guests arrive and remove their wraps they should be received and greeted in the library or reception room, and the hostess should then announce that a gypsy is present and in the parlor. Having learned in some way that there was to be a large party there, she has begged the privilege of coming to tell fortunes to the pretty ladies in order that she may make a few pennies. As each guest advances and is seated, the gypsy takes the extended right hand and reads the lines in broken English.

Esperanto Books.

C. B. T.—Text books and literature relating to Esperanto can be secured at some of Washington's book stores. They also can be had by applying to Edwin C. Reed, at Esperanto headquarters at the Arlington Hotel.

Bedtime Stories

SAMMIE AND SUSIE LITTLETAIL

By HOWARD R. GARIS

VI—SAMMIE AND SUSIE HELP MRS. WREN.

YOU may be sure the two Littletail children were very much frightened when they were floating down the stream behind Nurse Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with the boys on the bank throwing stones at them, and the dog barking as hard as he could bark.

"See the dog in the water after them," called one boy.

"Naw! This dog doesn't like water," said the boy who owned it. "We'll hit 'em with stones, and then poke 'em out with sticks."

Oh how Sammie and Susie shuddered when they heard those words! They did not know Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy was going to save them. The muskrat looked around to see how the children were swimming.

"Don't be afraid," she called, but of course, the boys could not understand what she said. The dog could, being an animal and understanding animal talk, but the dog couldn't tell the boys.

"Don't be afraid," said the nurse. "Sammie, keep your head under more, Susie, strike out harder with your forepaws."

The two bunny children did as they were told. Just then a stone came very close to Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy, and she went completely beneath the water.

"The muskrat's gone!" cried a boy. "No," said another, "it can swim under water. But don't bother with the rabbits. They're little, and their fur isn't much good. Kill the muskrat, for we can get 50 cents for the skin."

"Oh, how mean boys are!" thought Susie Littletail. To talk about selling poor Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy's skin! Aren't they terrible!

The boys now gave all their attention to throwing stones at the muskrat, but she was very wise, and knew under water as much as possible, so they could not hit her. They did not throw at Sammie or Susie. Presently Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy swam backward under water and came up near Sammie. She put her sharp nose close to his ear and whispered:

"Down stream a little way is a burrow where I used to live. The front door is under water, but if you hold your breath you can dive down, get in and come up in the dry part. Then you

can dig a way out in a field, and we can go home, and escape the boys."

Jane told the same thing to Susie, and pretty soon, when they came to the place, the two bunny children took a long breath, and dived down under water. Sammie and Susie took hold of the long tail of Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy to guide them in the dark, and, though it seemed a terrible thing not to breathe under water, the three suddenly found themselves in a little underground house, much like their own, where they could breathe again.

"Now we are safe!" exclaimed the muskrat. "Just dig a back door, and you can get out."

So Sammie and Susie did so, and pretty soon they found themselves in a nice field, some distance back from the water. They could see the boys and their dog still watching near the bank to catch Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy, and the boys never knew how the muskrat and the rabbit children escaped.

"My! but that was exciting," said Sammie, when they were on their way home.

"Indeed it was," agreed Susie. "I'm so frightened that I have almost forgotten how to swim."

"It will all come back to you the next time you get into trouble," said Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy. "But I must hurry home now, or dinner will be late."

They got to the burrow without anything more happening. Mamma Littletail and Uncle Wiggle Longears were much alarmed when told about the narrow escape.

"Those boys!" cried the old rabbit. "If I wasn't laid up with rheumatism, I'd show them!" and he snapped his teeth in quite a savage manner indeed, for a rabbit can get angry at times.

After dinner Mamma Littletail asked Sammie and Susie to go to the cabbage store for her, but as Sammie wanted to stay home and make a whistle out of a stick, Susie went alone. As she was walking alone, under a big tree, she heard a noise in the branches, and, looking up, she saw a number of squirrels. One was the squirrel who had given her the best of advice for curing the cold she had caught when she was out in the snow. She was running about, seemingly much excited over something. Presently they all scampered down, and Susie saw that they had their mouths full of nuts. They put them on the ground in a little heap, and then the little bunny girl noticed that there was, near by, an old stump, and it was set just like a table, with dried leaves for plates, and the tops of acorns for cups.

"What is going on here?" Susie asked the squirrel whom she knew.

"I am giving a party in honor of my

DAILY FASHION TALK

By Frances Carroll

Cost of This House Gown
in Three Materials

Seco Silk.	
9 yards of Seco silk, 25c yard.....	\$2.25
6 yards of banding, 25c yard.....	1.50
Total.....	3.75
Embroidered Lawn.	
7 yards of embroidered lawn, 50c yard.....	\$3.50
6 yards of banding, 25c yard.....	1.50
Total.....	5.00
Cross-Barred Lawn.	
9 yards of cross-barred lawn, 15c yard.....	\$1.35
6 yards of banding, 12½c yard.....	.75
Total.....	2.10



HOUSE gowns that are made in Empire style are always graceful and pretty and this one will be found available for a great many different materials.

Embroidered muslin trimmed with lace makes the model, but lawns, batistes, and the like afford infinite variety, the silk and cotton muslins are lovely for such gowns. India silk is as cool as muslin, and if a trip either to the mountains or the seashore is contemplated, challis and albatross are to be included in appropriate materials.

For the trimming can be used any banding. Foulard is liked for gowns of this kind, too, and spotted foulard trimmed with bands of plain color would be exceedingly smart. Plain colored mercerized lawn with lace would be handsome and challis trimmed with ribbon or with silk would be exceedingly attractive and practical.

If preferred the gown can be made in walking length and it can be made high at the neck. The closing is made invisible at the left of the front. The sleeves, cut in one with the body portion, for the medium size will be required nine yards of material twenty-four or

twenty-seven, seven yards thirty-two, or four-and-a-half inches wide, 6 yards of banding.
May Manton Pattern, No. 6706, is required for this gown, and can be obtained at Goldenberg's Department Store, for ten cents.

REPOUT AND RESOIL
HOUSE PLANTS NOW

At this time of year all house plants should be repotted. All the old soil removed from the pots and replaced with new.

It is best to have on hand a good supply of potting soil. This should be kept in some of the garden, where repotting, pinching back, washing and propagating may be attended to without mess.

Learn the soil suited to the individual plant needs. One of the great dangers is overwatering. Few plants thrive with their roots in boggy soil. They should be watered thoroughly, and not again until the soil begins to look dry. Not roots alone need moisture.

Pots should be allowed a layer of drainage material and the soil should be well below the brim to allow for watering. The distance varies from a half inch to an inch and a half, according to the size of the pot. Do not over-fertilize.

Never give nourishment to a plant when it is not growing. Know also whether plant food will kill or cure. Never put any sort of fertilizer on the soil when it is dry, and this also applies to the plants in the garden. Do not use fertilizer often than once in ten days or two weeks in any event.

Have proper appliances for watering: cans, pots, etc., that will repay for the money put into them. Make a study of the insecticides, for unless luck is surprisingly with you there will be need for them in both house-grown and garden-grown plants and flowers of all sorts.

Daily Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not
compel."
Thursday, August 18, 1910.

Venus bathes angry will
Those who do her ill.

VENUS is in opposition to the Moon, and greatly affects all who harm women, deceive them or do them wrong in word or deed.

There lies a dark omen, also on those who oppress or injure children, or profit to their loss.

Women must refrain from intrigues, gossip and evil report. They will do well, also, in this sign, to take care not to do things that may compromise them.

Women employees must guard against errors and passions. They will do well to let slight pass unnoticed and wait for better counsel before making any serious issue of any small trouble today.

In sending out invitations or arranging for other social matters, women should refrain from doing anything that will grieve or wrong others in this period, as the consequences may be far-reaching.

Jupiter and Mercury are in places that are held to be highly auspicious for all engaged in commerce or industry.

The tendency should aid all who have great or small affairs to push, and those who strive to interest others should take full advantage of the opportunity of the time and put forth all their energies.

Advertising, circularizing, and all other written or printed forms of publicity are under brilliant auspices. Salesmen, canvassers, agents, representatives, and all others concerned with getting customers will find the time favorable from early morning till late afternoon.

New things are under good signs. Orators, lecturers, teachers, ministers, lawyers, and politicians are under favorable aspects.

According to herbal lore, caraway, savory, valerian, carrots, parsley, onion, dill, fennel, lavender, marjoram, licorice, mulberry, olive, oats, and barley are good under Mercury.

There is a good omen over bakers, confectioners, cooks, caterers, and all dealing with them.

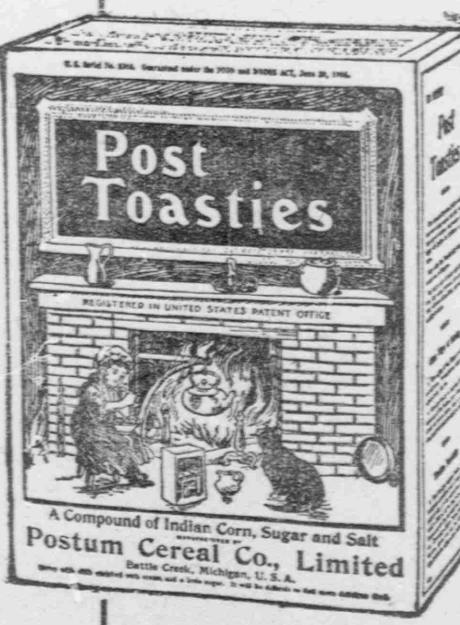
In the household the augury is good for fowls.

There is a sign of "disorder in a great national celebration."

Persons with this birth date are under stars that incline their subjects to faithfulness and sincerity and fits the native to do great things in concert with others.

Children are born today under signs that predict humane qualities, strong will-power and gain from marriage.

Post Toasties



Is a boon to the
busy housewife and
mother.

A package in the
pantry saves labor
in hot weather, and
the family enjoy this
crisp, flavoured food.

Order a package
and tell yourself!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Can a Man Die of a Broken Heart?"

By Dorothy Dix

ACCORDING to a dispatch from Chicago, printed in the newspapers, science has at last come to the support of romance, and a genuine bona fide case is reported of a man who died of a broken heart, thus justifying the theme of full many a three-volume novel.

As the story goes, Miss Victoria Hadon was beloved and wooed by two men. She married one and invited the other to be the best man at her wedding. As soon as the marriage ceremony was over the rejected suitor remarked, "You may never see me again." Then he went home and actually laid down and died in a few moments—literally of a broken heart, so the physician declared who was called in.

A Family Tale

Comes True.

Naturally a cold and iconoclastic public will bob up with the horrid explanation that the man probably had a weak heart, and that any excitement would have been fatal to him, and that he might just as easily have been carried off by the agitation over a tailor's bill as over a blighted affection.

But perish all such suggestions. When a fairy tale comes true let's make the most of it. When a miracle happens let's rejoice in it and marvel over it. Let's flout Shakespeare and all the generations of unbelievers who have declared that "men have died and worms have eaten them, but NOT for love," and let's pin our faith to this one authentic case of a man who had perished from a broken heart instead of an overloaded stomach.

This case will not surprise women because women have always believed that it was possible for men to pine away and die because of disappointment in love. Every woman who has been in a sad sweet voice, to a man that she could never be his, but that she would be a sister to him, has implicitly believed that the blow would kill him, and has never doubted that he would do as he said when he

told her that life without her was not worth living and that an end would soon come to his miserable existence. It is true that the man—strangely enough—does survive; in fact, appears to make a complete and speedy recovery. But to her dying day the woman cherishes the guilty, though delightful, feeling that he carries a secret, hidden, fatal wound in his breast, and that what kills him at last, no matter what the doctors say about tuberculosis or cirrhosis of the liver.

But plenty of men have died for love, a witness all the gallant gentlemen who have perished in duels while defending some fair one's name, or in a desperate attempt to rid themselves of a too fascinating rival. Men have been also known to kill themselves upon the grave of some well beloved woman whose passing left a world too desolate to them to be endured.

I myself, knew such a case, where a man married to a woman singularly homely and unattractive to others, loved her with such devotion that when she died he shot himself through the heart, and was found lying beside her on her bed, his blood turning in crimson the whiteness of her shroud.

Some Wives

With Broken Hearts.

It is to be observed, however, that the men who die for the love of a woman die swiftly, in the first mad paroxysm of grief, and that if they give themselves a little leisure in which to think the matter over, they are sure not only to survive, but to get completely over it. Love with a man may be an acute disorder, but it is seldom a chronic complaint.

That there are thousands of women who have died of broken hearts no one questions. There are thousands of women who have been buried in little graves, and with whom the functions of life went on automatically just for a little while until their bodies were mercifully released from suffering, and there are other mothers who have died of the heart wounds that ungrateful children have given them just as surely as if they had a dagger stabbed in their sides.

There are wives all about us who are dying of broken hearts, who are starving for love, for sympathy, for tender-

ness from their husbands just as truly as they could starve for bread. You can see them grow a little thinner, a little whiter, a little more low-spirited and wistful every day, and it will go on and on until they are laid in their coffins—dead of a broken heart.

There are other women who die of unrequited affection. They are those who have centered their all on one show and lost, and when that is gone, all is gone. Life has no interest to them, existence no object. Measure no savor without the love they crave, and so they pine away and die as a flower does when you shut it away from the sun.

The explanation of why men seldom die of a broken heart and women often do is easy enough. Men do not die of blighted love because a man is thrown out into the world where he has a thousand things to distract his attention, a thousand demands are made upon him, and he has no leisure in which to nurse his sorrow and magnify his grief. The average woman, on the other hand, is thrown into the world where she has to do more than to cultivate her emotions, and so she is the predestined victim of a morbidness that easily results in heartbreak.

One Authentic Case

Is Cited.

Men do not often die of broken hearts because affection is not the paramount thing in a man's life as it is in a woman's. If a man loves and is beloved, it is well. If not, he can do very nicely without it, thank you; but a woman's universe is bounded by the affection she gives and receives, and she misses the one great thing, all the balance is dust and ashes. Hence she can break her heart and die of longing for the unattainable.

But in an unsentimental world it is a cheering and romantic thing to hear of one man who has a doctor's certificate that he actually died of a broken heart, and I doubt not that in years to come his name will be remembered even as that of Abelard and Heloise, to which women will make pious pilgrimages with wreaths of flowers.

LOCAL MENTION.

Wanted.—Everyone To Know We Darn Socks free. Star Laundry Co., 1215-1217 14th St. N. W.

Suppose You Had \$500
in bank and needed \$300 worth of furniture—would it be wise to use that cash?

Never.
Go to Grogan's and buy the goods on an open account, with divided payments. You'll have the use of the goods just the same; you'll have a definite object for which to save; and when the bill is paid that \$500 will still be in the bank. If you use the cash there's not one chance in a hundred that you'll save enough to replace that \$500 in the bank, in the length of time required to settle your Grogan account easily.

"For Automobile Eye Insurance,
Ask Druggist for Murine Eye Remedy."

Lansburgh & Bro.

Dry Goods and
Ready-to-Wear Articles

420 to 426 7th Street
Through to Eighth.

W. B. MOSES & SONS

Annual August Clearance Sale

Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Mattings, Etc.

An Opportunity to Effect Splendid Savings

Agra Art Rugs.

All-wool; 3-ply quality; all colors.

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
7 ft. 6 in.x9 ft.	\$8.00	\$5.25
9 ft.x10 ft.	\$11.50	\$6.95
9 ft.x12 ft.	\$13.00	\$8.50
9 ft.x15 ft.	\$15.00	\$9.95

Hofi Fiber Rugs.

Sanitary; durable; moth proof; oriental and domestic designs; all colors.

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
20 in.x38 in.	.65c	.40c
26 in.x48 in.	.80c	.60c
30 in.x60 in.	\$1.25	.80c
36 in.x72 in.	\$1.50	\$1.40
4 ft.x7 ft.	\$3.00	\$2.40
6 ft.x9 ft.	\$6.50	\$5.45
7 ft. 6 in.x10 ft.		
6 in.	\$8.50	\$6.00
8 ft. 3 in.x10 ft.		
6 in.	\$9.50	\$6.50
9 ft. 12 ft.	\$12.00	\$8.75
9 ft.x15 ft.	\$13.50	10.25
10 ft. 6 in.x12 ft.	\$14.00	\$9.95
12 ft.x15 ft.	\$16.50	\$12.50

Second Quality Fiber Rugs.

(Seamless.)

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
6 ft.x9 ft.	\$6.00	\$3.15
7 ft. 6 in.x10		
6 in.	\$8.00	\$4.75
8 ft. 3 in.x10 ft.		
6 in.	\$9.00	\$6.00

Hofi Fiber Rugs.

(Seamed.)

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
6 ft.x9 ft.	\$3.00	\$1.75
9 ft.x12 ft.	\$7.50	\$4.75

Hofi Fiber Mattings.

(With and Without Borders.)

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
27 in. wide; reg. val.		
45c yd. Sale price, yd.	.25c	
36 in. wide; reg. value,		
65c yd. Sale price, yd.	.37½c	

Kashmir Rugs.

Reversible; mercerized cotton; fast colors.

Sizes.	Reg. value.	Sale price.
27 in.x54 in.	\$1.75	\$1.00
36 in.x63 in.	\$2.50	\$1.50
6 ft.x9 ft.	\$7.00	\$5.25
7 ft. 6 in.x10 ft.		
6 in.	\$9.50	\$7.75
9 ft.x12 ft.	\$13.00	\$10.25